

THE BOURBON NEWS
Is essentially a paper for the people.
Pure in tone, it is a Fit Companion
in the Family Circle.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

EVERYBODY
Reads THE BOURBON NEWS, Be-
cause it contains all the news. It
goes alike to the humble and great.

SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

Established February 1, 1881.

TWENTY-THIRD YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, JAN. 5, 1904.

QUARTERLY STATEMENT OF THE

The Farmers' Bank of Clintonville, Ky.

At the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1903.

RESOURCES:	LIABILITIES:
Loans and discounts.....	\$15,573.52
Overdrafts, secured.....	None
Overdrafts, unsecured.....	58.37
Due from National Banks.....	\$5,440.13
Due from State Banks and Bankers.....	230.24
Due from Trust Companies.....	\$5,670.87
Banking house and lot.....	1,962.45
Other real estate.....	
Mortgages.....	
U. S. Bonds.....	
Other stocks and bonds.....	
Specie.....	\$ 503.06
Currency.....	1,863.00
Exchange for clearings.....	2,366.06
Other items carried as cash.....	
Furniture and fixtures.....	
Fund to pay taxes.....	
Current expenses since opening.....	
June 21, 1903	
Give description, location, value and how long owned, all real estate, excepting banking house and lot, if any owned longer than five years.....	
	\$27,782.80

SUPPLEMENTARY.

Highest amount of indebtedness of any stockholder, person, company or firm (including in the liability of the company or firm) to the liability of the individual members thereof) directly or indirectly, if such indebtedness exceeds 20 per cent. of capital stock actually paid in, and actual amount of surplus of the bank.....

None (See Section 588, Kentucky Statutes)

Highest amount of indebtedness of any director or officer, if amount of such indebtedness exceeds 10 per cent. of paid up capital stock of bank.....

(See Section 588, Kentucky Statutes)

How is indebtedness stated in above item 1 secured?.....

(See Section 588, Kentucky Statutes)

None (See Section 588, Kentucky Statutes)

How is same secured?.....

None (See Section 588, Kentucky Statutes)

Does amount of indebtedness of any person, company or firm including in the liability of the company or firm the liability of the individual members thereof, exceed 30 per cent. of paid-up capital and actual surplus?.....

None (See Section 588, Kentucky Statutes)

If so, state amount of such indebtedness.....

Amount of last dividend.....

Were all expenses, losses, interest and taxes deducted therefrom before declaring dividend, and was not less than 10 per cent. of net profits of the bank for the period covered by the dividend carried to the surplus fund before said dividend was declared?.....

(See Section 588, Kentucky Statutes)

None (See Section 588, Kentucky Statutes)

STATE OF KENTUCKY,.....

County of Bourbon,.....

Ira E. Yelton, Cashier of Farmers' Bank, a bank located and doing business in the town of Clintonville, in said county, being duly sworn, says the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said Bank, at the close of business on the 31st day of Dec., 1903, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said Bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State, designating the 31st day of Dec., 1903, as the day on which such report shall be made.

IRAE. YELTON, Cashier.

G. W. Dawson, C. Stephenson, S. J. Anderson, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by Ira E. Yelton, this 31st day of Dec., 1903.

ED D. PATON, C. B. C. C.

by W. F. HEATHMAN, D. C. B. C.

BAIRD & TAYLOR, GROCERS, Tenth and Main Streets.

Everything in the Grocery line
in season at Prices to suit every
person.

A specialty of Country Pro-
duce.

BAIRD & TAYLOR

The Kind That Makes That Satisfied Feeling.

Burns Right and Heats Right.

The Procter Jellico

Is The Original South Jellico Coal,
A Little Better Than Any Other Kind.

R. J. NEELY SELLS IT
PHONE 66.

COAL.

BELLE OF NELSON.—10-year-old Belle of Nelson county whisky at \$1.00 per quart at

FRANK SALOSHIN'S.

CAUTION.—Beer put up in dark colored bottles is not always Wiedemann's. See that it has the Crown tin stopper branded "wiedemann."

FEED.—For oats, corn, baled hay and straw go to

STUART & WOODFORD,

Opposite L. & N. freight depot.

TC COAL @ old in One Day
Take Lastex. L. & N. Quinine Tablet

All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25¢ (April 1904)

GOOD SERVICE.—Mr. D. D. Connor has secured the services of a first-class German barber to take charge of his neat little barber shop, at the Fordham, and invites his friends to call and give him a share of their trade. First-class service guaranteed.

COAL.—Try our Black Raven Coal. (10dfl)

STARKE & CO.

COLD WAVE COMING.—Telephone 267 before you get cold.

STARKE COAL CO.

CEMENT.—For concrete pavements and all kinds of cement work see

STUART & WOODFORD,

Opposite L. & N. freight depot.

SALT.—A fresh car load of Hartford City Salt just received.

STUART & WOODFORD,

Opposite L. & N. freight depot.

Climatic Cures.

The influence of climatic conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient, and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup. Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer climate, you know that of the thousands of consumptives there, the few who are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles, 25¢; regular size, 75¢. At all druggists.—W. T. Brooks.

What MITCHELL Says

I wish to thank the people of Bourbon county and Paris, who have patronized my store during the year just past. I have had the very best years business I have ever enjoyed during my long career as a Paris merchant.

I think most of my customers have been pleased with the treatment they have received and I am looking at all times for new ones. If you think of making a change in your grocery then remember me and I will guarantee honest, fair dealing and only very best goods.

Yours truly,
C. B. MITCHELL.

MILLERSBURG.

Mr. Roe Evans is very ill with pneumonia.

Will Letton will return to Atlanta, to day.

Mrs. Jessie Wilson and daughter returned from Maysville, Thursday.

Miss Lucy Reese and Miss Louisa Best, of Mason, are guests of relatives here.

Misses Kemper and brother entertained a number of their young friends last week.

Mr. L. G. Auxier will remodel the old M. E. church and make two small residences.

Mr. John Hamilton is very ill with pneumonia at St. Joseph's hospital, Lexington.

Mr. Elijah Neal had forty thoroughbred Plymouth Rock chickens stolen last week from his farm.

Mr. Ed. Pogue, of Mason, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Prather, Thursday and Friday.

Misses Mary and Annabel Boulden returned Saturday from a week's visit to Maysville and Germantown.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Ashbrook, Mrs. Sheets and daughters, Misses Ida and Anna, of Larmore, N. D., were guests of Mrs. G. W. Bryan, last week.

Mr. J. H. Linville sold last week, the Ora Collins farm of 50 acres, to John R. Grimes, for \$3,800. Mr. Linville has several other farms on hand for sale.

Miss Louie Warford and Miss Eddie Carpenter left Monday for Hagerman College, Lexington. Miss Irm Ivy will return to Cincinnati College of Music, to-day.

Halleck Lodge, I. O. O. F., elected the following officers last week: G. W. Judy, N. G.; T. P. Wadell, V. G.; John S. Shoptaugh, secretary; S. D. Dodson, treasurer; Rufus Butler, host.

The Prophecy Club had their annual meeting Friday night, with Miss Elizabeth Wall Allen, and were royally entertained, with dancing, games and an old-fashioned spelling match. A nice lunch was served.

The Mason Lodge elected the following officers last week: B. A. Neal, W. M.; T. R. Wilson, S. W.; Peal Collier, J. W.; W. V. Shaw, S. D.; R. R. Carter, J. D.; G. Mann, Tyler; S. M. Allen, treasurer; J. B. Gray, secretary.

Mrs. Caleb Corrington was at home to about forty guests New Year's afternoon, from 2 to 6 o'clock. Her beautiful home was handsomely decorated. Assisted by her many friends, her guests were royally entertained.

The American Fire Engine Co., through their agent, Mr. John P. Aherns, delivered the new steam fire engine to the city. It throws two streams over any four-story building.

It was thoroughly tested by the citizens and accepted. The city also has a good hand engine and hook and ladder company.

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The next place visited was the home of H. Clay Hutchcraft, next door to Mr. Clay's, where they took \$15 in cash.

Then they visited Vol Muir, where they secured a watch, which they dropped on the outside.

The midnight prowlers tried to affect an entrance to the homes of Rev. Father Burke and Swift Champ, but were frightened away.

They also tried to affect an entrance to the home of Prof. J. A. Sharon, but the Professor heard the would-be intruders, and discharged his pistol, and it is thought that he made good his aim in a slight wound to one of the visitors.

They gained an entrance to the home of Mrs. Camilla Wilson, but were frightened away by Miss Annie Hennessy, who was sleeping in the apartment which they entered.

It is said that burglars tried to gain an entrance to the home of Harry Stamer, which was ineffective.

Again on Friday night, they made an attempt to enter the home of Dr. Frank Fithian.

MUST HAVE ROOM.—Entire stock of winter goods at cost to make room for spring goods.

HARRY SIMON.

Burglary.

Our city was pretty well canvassed by burglars on Thursday night. They tried to effect an entrance to the residence of Mr. Sidney G. Clay, but were scared away by a man servant inside, who gave the alarm.

The next place visited was the home of H. Clay Hutchcraft, next door to Mr. Clay's, where they took \$15 in cash.

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HARRY SIMON.

BARGAINS IN WINE.—Sherry Wine for

this week only, at \$1.00 per gallon, worth \$1.50, at Frank Saloshin's

AMUSEMENTS.

The attraction at the Lexington Opera House to night will be Ada Rehan and Otis Skinner, in "The School For Scandal."

Probably no attraction at the Lexington Opera House this season will be more enjoyed than this. Miss Rehan was for several years the leading woman at Daly's theatre in New York.

Established February 1, 1881.

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON

J. S. WILSON & BRO.
PARIS, KY.

THE BEST COAL!

THE BOURBON NEWS
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

ONE YEAR - \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS - \$1.00

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Paris, Ky., post-office as second-class mail matter.

Established 1881 - 23 Year of Continuous Publication.

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion.

Reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line each issue.

Cards of thanks, calls on candidates, and similar matter, 10 cents per line.

Special rates for big advertisements.

LEXINGTON BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The Places to Buy When in Lexington.

F. FUGAZZI.
Finest Fruits and Confections.
Fine Cigars and Tobacco.

Cor. Main and Limestone.
Opp. Phoenix.

HEADQUARTERS
For Watches, Clocks, Silverware,
Cut Glass, &c.

V. BOGAERT,
35 W. Main St. The Leading Jeweler.

NEW ENGLISH KITCHEN.
MEALS, 25 CTS.

12 W. Short Street.

FURLONG & PEDDICORD.

JAMES A. TODD.
LEXINGTON'S LEADING
DRY GOODS STORE.
Dressmaking and Ladies' Tailoring.

10 N. Upper St.

C. F. MAURER,
Graduate Optician.
Eyes Tested Free.
Watch Repairing.
FINE JEWELRY. 63 Main St., Lexington, Ky.

LITTLE PARLOR SALOON
AND CAFE.
ED. MARTIN, PROP.
Headquarters Famous Old Tub Fowler
Whiskey.

GEORGE GREGORY,
WM. (BALLY) NEAL, Clerks.
111 South Limestone.

F. N. WOODS,
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
Fine Harness and Saddlery.

142 N. Limestone, Lexington, Ky.
Telephones, 704.

ESTABLISHED 1892.

THOS. B. DEWHURST,
Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle,
Bicycle Sundries and Repairs.
Talking Machine.

116 E. MAIN ST., LEXINGTON, KY.

WREN & KING,
Engraving, Stationery, Books,
Pictures, Blank Books, Wall Papers, &c.

S. E. COR. MAIN AND MILL STS.,
LEXINGTON, KY.

GOOD TAILORING,
At Fair Prices.
MINER & JACOBS,
MEN'S TAILORS.

CORNEL MAIN AND UPPER STREETS,
LEXINGTON, KY.

THE HUB.
G. W. ADAMS, PROP.,
Opp. L. and N. Depot.

Fine Wines, Whiskies, Cigars and
Tobacco.

OLD SAM CLAY WHISKY.....

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Piles Ointment is
prepared to cure Piles and DOES IT in
short order. Easy to apply, every box
guaranteed, 60¢ and \$1.00. All druggists
or by mail.

WILLIAMS M'F'G CO.,
Cleveland, O.

Sold by W. T. Brooks.

(6may-1904)

W. W. KERR
Plumber and Gas Fitter,
Newhall's Machine Shop.

All kinds of work in my
line done promptly and with
dispatch.

Pleasant St. - Paris, Ky.

TELEPHONE 829.

HUNDREDS PERISH IN BURNING THEATER.

Fire Broke Out in the Iroquois,
Chicago, and Over 500 Per-
sons Killed in a Panic.

Dead Bodies Were Piled Four and Five
Feet in Depth at the Foot
of the Stairways.

EXPLOSION FOLLOWED THE FIRE.

Scores of Persons Discovered in the
Aisles With Their Faces Com-
pletely Trampled Off.

The Corpses Hauled Away From the Play
House Piled on Wagons Like
Cords of Wood.

Some of the Audience Were Suffocated
By Escaping Gas While Sitting in
Their Seats—Hundreds Injur-
ed; Scores Will Die.

Chicago, Dec. 31.—Hundreds of people
were killed in ten minutes Wednesday
afternoon during a fire in the Iroquois theater,
the newest, the largest, and as far as human power could
make it, the safest theater in Chicago.

A few of these people were burned to
death by fire, many were suffocated by
gas, and scores were trampled to death in the panic that followed the
mad plunge of the frightened audience for the exits.

There were bodies lying by the dozens Wednesday night in the undertaking rooms, in the police stations, and in the hospitals from which nearly everything that could reveal their identity to those who knew them best is gone. Their clothing is torn to rags or burned to cinders and their faces have been trampled into an unrecognizable pulp by the heels of the crowd that trampled them down as they fled for safety.

The fire broke out during the second act of the play "Mr. Bluebeard," which was the first dramatic production given in the theater since its erection. The company, which was very large, escaped to the street in safety, nearly all of them, however, being compelled to flee into the snowy streets with no clothing but their stage costumes. A few members of the company sustained minor injuries but none were seriously hurt.

As soon as the fire was discovered Eddie Foy, the chief comedian of the company, shouted to lower the curtain, and this was immediately done. It descended about half way and then stuck.

The fire thus was given practically a flue through which a strong draft was setting, aided by the doors which had been thrown open in the front of the theater. With a roar and a bound the flames shot through the opening over the heads of the people on the first floor and reaching clear up to those in the first balcony, caught them and burned them to death where they sat. Immediately following this rush of flames there came an explosion which lifted the entire roof of the theater from its walls, shattering the great skylight into fragments. As soon as the flames first appeared beyond the curtain a man in the rear of the hall shouted "Fire! Fire!" and the entire audience rose as one person and made for the doors. It is believed that the explosion was caused by the flames coming in contact with the gas reservoirs of the theater, causing them to burst.

The audience in its rush for the outer air seems to have, for the greater part, chosen to flee to the left entrance and to attempt to make its way down the eastern stairway leading into the lobby of the theater. Outside of the people burned and suffocated by gas, it was in these two doorways on the first and second balconies that the greatest loss of life occurred. When the firemen entered the building the dead were found stretched in a pile reaching from the head of the stairway at least eight feet from the door back to a point about five feet in the rear of the door.

This mass of dead bodies in the center of the doorway reached to within two feet of the top of the passageway. All of the corpses at this point were women and children. The fight for life which must have taken place at these two points is something that is simply beyond human power to adequately describe. Only a faint idea of its horror could be derived from the aspect of the bodies as they lay. Women on top of these masses of dead had been overtaken by death as they were crawling on their hands and knees over the bodies of those who had died before.

As one by one the bodies were dragged out of the water soaked, blackened mass of corpses, the spectacle became more and more heartrending. There were women whose clothing was torn completely from their bodies above the waist, whose bosoms had been trampled into a pulp and whose faces were marred beyond all power of identification. Bodies lay in the first and second balconies in great numbers. In some places they were piled up in the aisles three and four deep, where one had fallen and other tripped over the prostrate forms, and all had died where they lay, evidently suffocated by the gas. Others were bent over backs

or seats where they had been thrown by the rush of people for the doors and killed without hardly a chance to rise from their seats.

The theater has been constructed but a short time and all its equipment was not yet in place. This was unfortunately the case with a fire escape in the rear of the building. The small iron balconies to which the iron ladder was to be attached were up but the ladder had not yet been constructed.

When the panic was at its height a great number of women ran for these fire escapes, only to find as they emerged from the doorway over the little iron platform that they were 30 to 35 feet from the ground, a fire behind and no method of escape in front. In a few moments the iron ledges were jammed with crowds of women who screamed, fought and tore at each other like maniacs.

Although all the patrol wagons and every ambulance owned by the city were pressed into service, they were utterly inadequate to carry away the dead, and in a short time there was a line of corpses 50 feet long, piled two and three high, on the sidewalks in front of the theater. It was found necessary in order to convey the bodies rapidly to the morgue, and to the various undertakers' establishments, to impress trucks into service, and in these, upon costly blankets furnished by the dry goods stores in the vicinity, and covered with the same material, the dead were hauled away practically like so much cord wood.

One large truck, ordinarily used for conveying freight to depots, was so heavily loaded with dead in front of the theater that the two large horses attached to it were unable to start, and the police were compelled to assist by tugging at the wheels. When the need for trucks to remove the dead was more pressing, a huge electric delivery wagon owned by Montgomery Ward & Co. was hauled by the police.

While scores of men were busy carrying out the dead and injured, others, fortunately few in number, searched the aisles and seats for valuables. Two men were found who had provided themselves with baskets and were filling them with the property of the dead. They were immediately placed under arrest and the theater ushers and stage hands were given the work of collecting all the valuables on the floor of the theater. During the evening the police arrested over a dozen men accused of being thieves and pickpockets.

Chicago, Jan. 1.—For the first time since Chicago has possessed bells to peal, whistles to shriek and horns to blow, the old year was allowed to silently take its place in history and the new year permitted to come with no evidence of joy at its birth.

In an official proclamation issued Thursday afternoon by Mayor Carter H. Harrison he made the suggestion that the usual New Year's eve celebration be for this time omitted. The idea found a ready response in the hearts of the people and the mayor's words in fact only gave utterance to the unexpressed thought that had filled them all.

The appalling calamity of Wednesday in the Iroquois theater has cast Chicago into the deepest grief and gloom, and for the time being at least seems to have chilled and deadened all the ordinary ambitions of life. Business Friday was performed with the sole view to actual necessity and even that much was carried out in a perfunctory manner.

In addition to his proclamation issued during the afternoon suggesting that the usual New Year's festivities be abandoned, Mayor Harrison Thursday night made the announcement that all departments of the city hall will be closed on Saturday, January 2, on account of the calamity at the Iroquois theater. He made the request that all business houses throughout the city also close on that day.

From early in the morning until late at night crowds besieged the undertaking rooms and hospitals looking for the dead and injured. Policemen were detailed at all places where the dead and injured had been carried, to restrain the anxious men and women who pressed in at the doorways and inquired for their lost friends and relatives.

The scenes that were enacted around the bodies of the little children were pathos itself. There were so many of them and they had evidently been such beautiful children, and were so handsomely dressed, that the comparison between what they had been and what they were caused men and women alike to turn away weeping from the bodies of the little ones. There has been no sadder feature connected with the disaster than the killing of so many little children. It is the one thing that seems to overpower all visitors to the morgue beyond anything else.

Six bushel baskets of valuables and trinkets of various descriptions were gathered by the police and firemen and turned over to the coroner. Among these were fully a dozen watches, and in every case the watch had stopped at 3:50 o'clock, the time when the fire broke out.

Twelve employees of the Iroquois theater were arrested Thursday night on orders issued by Chief of Police O'Neill. The charge against them is at present that of being accessory to manslaughter. They will be held pending the verdict of the coroner's jury. Five of the arrested men are stage hands and scene shifters. After being taken in custody by the police, four of them told Chief O'Neill that they had been requested by people connected with the theater to leave the city. When asked who advised them to do this they at first refused to say, but later admitted that the advice was given by Assistant Stage Manager Plunkett.

They said they were about to follow Plunkett's advice and all of them had packed their trunks and would have

been out of the city had not the police arrested them.

Twelve members of the city council Thursday inspected the theater and after doing so returned to the city hall and called on the building department. They asked to see the plans of the theater and Mr. Stanhope produced them. "How about sprinklers?" demanded Alderman Jones, who was one of the investigating committee.

"The way the theater is built, they can be left out," Mr. Stanhope replied. "And anyhow the flames spread so rapidly that no sprinkling system would have availed anything."

Alderman Jones then remarked that the ordinance requires all exits to be marked.

"That will be looked into," Mr. Stanhope said. "Remember, however, that the lights were out and that many of the people were killed in their seats."

Pointing to the diagram of the theater, Alderman Herman said:

"Here is a passageway on the south side of the first balcony which looks as though it led to a stairway. But in the darkness the people scrambling through it were caught like rats in a trap. They could not get either way.

The confusion of exits was such that no one could find his way in the dark. If those things are considered exits, I don't know what constitutes an exit that would be of any use."

Mr. Stanhope told the aldermen that he had made an inspection of the building and that structurally it was good.

"You can not convince me," declared Alderman Herman, "if you talk for a hundred years, that people could get out of that place. I do not care what they call the exits, they did not work, there were not enough of them open and the people could not get out."

These plans show aisles at the end of the first floor, but we were over there and saw the seats run bang up against the railing, leaving no aisle at all. Now what I want to know is, did these people in building this theater live up to the plans submitted to the city building department? Here there seemed to be ample exits on paper, but a number of friends of mine got badly scorched just the same."

"On the first floor they got out," said Mr. Stanhope.

"My friends were on the first floor, but they got burned on their backs just the same," Alderman Herman rejoined.

Alderman Friesstadt declared that in the second balcony there is not sufficient room when the seats are down, to allow any one to walk between them.

Alderman Scully and Alderman Convery took from the floor of the stage bits of the stage curtain, none of which was larger than the palm of a hand, for examination to the store of an asbestos company. The bits were shown to be of asbestos, although the examiner pronounced it of a low grade.

"They wanted a cheap curtain and they got it," an incensed cleric remarked. He was instantly hushed up by one of the members of the company, who added that they did not wish to discuss the matter, inasmuch as they had bid upon supplying the curtain to the theater and their bid had been rejected for a lower one.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Up to Friday midnight 582 dead bodies from the Iroquois theater fire and panic of Wednesday had been accounted for. This is believed to be the total number of dead. Of these 582 bodies, 361 have been identified, leaving only 21 unidentified at morgues.

With the arrest of McMullen the police believe they have all the important witnesses among the theater employees that are essential to a complete inquiry.

Mayor Carter Harrison Friday took steps to provide as far as possible against a repetition of Wednesday's horror at the Iroquois theater. As a result of an investigation made at his orders and lasting only a few hours, 19 theaters and museums were ordered closed, some of them being among the leading and most popular houses in Chicago. The action of the mayor was based on one single violation of the ordinances which are intended to protect the patrons of theaters from just such an occurrence as that which cost so many lives on Wednesday. This was that every one of these places had failed to supply an asbestos curtain.

The theaters ordered closed are: Howard's, Sam T. Jack's, Marlowe, New American, Olympic, Academy of Music, Alhambra, Avenue, Bijou, Chicago opera house, Columbus, Thirty-first street, Criterion, Flegenbaum's, Milwaukee avenue, Garrick (in Milwaukee avenue), and Glickman's. In addition to these the London Globe museum and the Clark street museum were compelled to close their doors.

President Extends Sympathy.

Chicago, Jan. 1.—The following message was received Thursday morning:

"To Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor, Chicago—In common with all our people, throughout this land, I extend to you, to the people of Chicago, my deepest sympathy in the terrible catastrophe which has befallen them."

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

IN A ST. LOUIS THEATER.

The Whole Audience Sang "Nearer, My God, To Thee."

St. Louis, Jan. 2.—Between the acts Friday night at the Century theater, C. H. Congdon, who said that he was from Chicago, arose from his seat and related incidents of the Iroquois theater tragedy. He had proceeded only a few minutes when some one in the audience began to sing "Nearer, My God, To Thee," which was immediately taken up by the whole audience, the orchestra joining in with an accompaniment.

The entire family of Frederick S.

Pond, for 33 years cashier of the Deering reaper works, was exterminated by the fire. In the disaster Mr. Pond lost his wife and two children, all of whom had been identified. A sister of Mrs. Pond, Miss Grace Tuttle, is still among the missing. Helen, a 7-year-old daughter of Mr. Pond, was identified solely by her teeth. A club pin was all that led to the recognition of Raymond Pond, 14 years old. The

A CARD OF THANKS.

We thank all our friends and patrons for their liberal patronage, and wish them a prosperous and happy new year, and we invite a continuance of their trade during the coming year.

Respectfully,
DAVIS & FARIS.

LIVE STOCK, CROP, ETC.

V. K. Shipp sold to W. H. Whaley, Jr., 17 head of 1,300 pound cattle, at \$4.25.

—Yesterday, Thos. McClintock & Sons and McIntyre & McClintock, sold 40 head of mules.

—Earl Ferguson sold to W. H. Whaley, Jr., his pacing mare, Ida K., 2:15 1/4, at a good price.

—J. D. Booth purchased by W. J. Calvert his crop of 24,000 pounds of tobacco, at 11 cents straight.

—After March 1st, the firms of Thos. McClintock & Sons and McIntyre & McClintock will be consolidated.

—Joe Frakes, agent for the S. S. Co., bought of Chas. Meng, of North Middletown, 38 export cattle, weight 1,325 pounds, at about \$4.25.

—Wallace Shannon, of near Millersburg, had ten sheep out of thirty-one, killed by dogs; John Marshall had ten out of sixty killed, and nearly every sheep in both flocks were wounded.

—A large tobacco barn, filled with tobacco and farming implements, belonging to Sam Hughes, South of Owingsville, was destroyed by fire together with all its contents. Loss \$2,500.

—At a sale of pigeons in Manchester, England, attended by buyers from all over the kingdom, one bird realized \$300 and two others \$250 each, while the result of the sale of 71 birds was nearly \$4,500.

—The Hopkinsville Kentuckian says: "The farmers of Kentucky are just beginning to realize what it is to have no market for a crop of tobacco worth millions of dollars. The Regie trust and the Continental trust have done the business, and to top it off the courts have decided that tobacco is not a 'necessity,' and therefore exempt from the operations of anti-trust laws."

MOLASSES.—New Orleans Molasses 60 cents per gallon; Sorghum Molasses, 55 cents per gallon.

C. P. COOK & CO.,
5-21 "Little Cook."

NOTICE.—Commencing January 1, 1904, the Blue Grass Traction Company will have a car leaving Paris for Lexington at 7 o'clock a. m. This car is intended to take care of the school children. For information concerning rates, tickets, etc., apply at the office of the company at 404 West Main Street Lexington, Ky.

Y. ALEXANDER, President.

CHURCH CHIMES.

—Communion service will be held at the Second Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

—Rev. E. G. B. Mann, formerly of this city, has been confined to the Good Samaritan Hospital, in Lexington, where he underwent an operation for throat trouble.

—A very handsome tablet of bronze and marble has been placed in the First Presbyterian church, at Lexington, in honor of Dr. W. F. V. Bartlett, whose memory will ever be held dear in that church, where he was a minister so many years.

—DELICATESSEN.—Fine country boiled ham always on hand—try it once and you will buy it in preference to all other ham.

FRANK SALOHN.

The Gentlemen's resort Hot roast. Everything good. The Central Bar.

BIRTHS.

—To the wife of Ollie Stewart, a daughter.

—In this city, Friday, to the wife of Ben Steagall, a daughter.

—To the wife of Gus McCarthy, of this city, nee Fugh, a daughter—first born.

UNFORTUNATE PARIS BOY.

The Georgetown News, says: Mr. Earl Bronson, a telegraph operator whose home is at Paris, but who has been employed at Latonia, near Cincinnati, had the misfortune to lose one of his legs by being run over by a train. About two years ago he was employed by the Postal company in Georgetown. He is about 21 years of age.

CUPID'S ARROW.

—The marriage vows of Dr. Frank P. Campbell, the veterinarian, and Miss Edith McFarland, of Covington, have been announced in the Catholic church. The wedding will occur this month.

—The Maysville Bulletin, says: Mr. Dudley M. Plummer, a merchant of Piqua, Robertson county, and Miss Eleanor Hedges Sprake, of Paris, were married Saturday afternoon at the county Clerk's office, Judge Newell officiating. The groom is thirty-two years old and this is his third marriage. The bride is twenty-two.

BROWER'S.

Beautiful Novelties

We have quite a number of late arrivals, which we did not have in time to display during the last few days of Christmas shopping. They were not only appropriate for gifts, but just the articles to beautify the home at all times.

Let Us Show You These Rare Bargains

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Draperies, Wall Paper, Wood Mantels.

MAIN & BROADWAY, - LEXINGTON, KY.

Pates Midway.

Hemp Brakes.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

J. A. MCKEE,
OSTEOPATH

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 119 N. BROAD,
Lexington, Kentucky.

Christmas Is
Almost Here.

Come and see us and
we will suit your taste
and purse in

Salad Mayonaise,
Croquet, Cran-
berry, Jelly and
Mayonaise Dishes.

Look before you buy.
These goods are bet-
ter and cheaper than
ever.

FORD & CO.

QUALITY

The Test of
Cheapness

BUY

Purity Flour

THE BEST.

Therefore the Cheapest.

Notice to Stockholders

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Paris Electric Light Co., at their office, on Saturday, January 9, 1904, for the election of directors for the ensuing year.

R. P. DOW, President.

Dissolution Notice.

The firm of Bridwell & Starke has dissolved partnership by mutual con-
sent. All parties owing the firm are
requested to stop at their former office
on Main street and settle at once.

R. T. BRIDWELL,

LEE STARKE.

Paris, Ky., December 1, 1903.

Headquarters!

WE ARE STILL HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL
THAT IS LATEST, BEST AND
MOST TASTEFUL IN

Dress Goods, Silks, Ladies' and Childrens'
Cloaks, Furs, Hosiery, &c., &c.

Special attention is called to our FANCY
WORK DEPARTMENT, where we
have all the new ideas.

Malam Knott still has charge of the Dress-
making Department, and Mr. Vleck remains at the
head of the Ladies' Tailoring Department. They
need no introduction to the ladies of Bourbon County.

James A. Todd,
10 N. Upper Street, Lexington, Kentucky.

ACME OF PERFECTION

IN FOUNTAIN PEN CONSTRUCTION.

Quaker City Self-Filling Fountain Pen!

NO DIRT, BLOTS OR SPILLED INK.

The only pen that never spills ink, never inks the fingers, needs no filler, can be filled from any ink well, anywhere! Greatest gift of the year, for business men, students, school children—all who use a pen.

A GREAT GIFT.

Costs \$1.00.

Looks well and works better than any high-priced pen on the market. Doesn't get out of order, doesn't write by fits and starts. Built simply and well, lasts long and writes perfectly all the time. It cost \$3700 to perfect. Protected by patents.

\$1.00 DOLLAR BRINGS IT TO YOUR DOOR.

Money refunded and no questions asked if you are not entirely satisfied. As far ahead of the old-fashioned fountain pen as the modern one is ahead of the quill.

NO

SYRINGE USED!

Seventy Dollars a Gross
TO WHOLESALEERS.

Quaker City Fountain Pen Co.,
812 Drexel Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

Used in Leading Business Houses all Over the Country.

812 Drexel Building,
Philadelphia,
Pa.....

Enclosed find one dollar for
which send me by return mail
one Quaker City Self-filling
Fountain Pen.

Name _____

Address _____

City or town _____

State _____

L. & N. RATES.

RATES FOR TEACHERS AND STUDENTS.

Upon presentation of certificates
signed by the President, Principal or
Superintendent of schools or colleges,
tickets will be sold at the above rates on
Dec. 16 to 22 inclusive, with return
limit of Jan. 8, 1904.

Special home-seekers' tickets and
special one-way colonist tickets on sale
the first and third Tuesdays of each
month to points in Oklahoma, Indian
Territory, Texas and other points in
the South-west. Call on us for further
information.

E. H. BINZEL, Agt.

H. RION, T. A.

SPECIAL RATES.—The L. & N. rail-
road is selling a book-ticket containing
twenty (20) trips between Paris and
Lexington at the rate of 38 cents a trip.
Limit six months from date of sale.
Call on us for further particulars. Can
be used by any member of purchaser's
family.

E. H. BINZEL, Agent.

N. H. RION, Ticket Agt.

THE BOURBON NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER

W. Ed. Tucker's January Clearance Sale will be on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 13, 14, 15 and 16.

NOTICE.—Dr. Bowen, the optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s, Thursday, January 14th. Examination free.

SEE AD.—Dry goods at cost, see add in this paper.

FREEMAN & FREEMAN.

BANK STOCK SOLD.—A. T. Forsyth sold yesterday, five shares of the First National Bank stock, privately, for \$120.

WILL SPEAK.—Father Barry will speak to the Paris Literary Club at their club rooms, on Wednesday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, on the Irish question.

MOVED.—John Childers moved his stock of groceries, yesterday, from the Northcott building, on Main street, to the U. B. F. building on Eighth street.

BROKEN.—During the funeral of Mr. W. W. Forman, Sunday, the bevel glass in the rear end of the handsome funeral car of Mr. J. T. Hinton was broken.

DRY GOODS.—Dry goods at cost, see ad. in this paper.

FREEMAN & FREEMAN.

EX-BOURBONITE.—Mr. John W. Hutsell, formerly of this county, has leased the National Hotel, at Mt. Sterling, for a term of three years. Mr. Hutsell conducted a hotel in Cincinnati, for several years.

50 CENTS PER QUART.—Best \$200 whisky in town at 50 cents per quart at FRANK SALOSHIN'S.

WILL PROBATED.—The will of the late Dr. Wm. Kenney was probated yesterday. He made an equal division of his property, between his three children, Mrs. Jennie Kenney Lyle, C. A. Kenney and the heirs of Mrs. John S. Smith.

LOW PRICES.—\$2.50 shoes for \$1.98. HARRY SIMON.

THEATRE PARTY.—Quite a number from this city will attend the performance of Ada Rehan at the Lexington Opera House, to night. Arrangements have been made by which all who attend can return home after the performance over the interurban road.

DISASTROUS FIRE.—A disastrous fire occurred at Mt. Sterling, Friday morning. Much valuable property was destroyed and two lives lost. The grocery building and contents of T. K. Barnes & Son, were destroyed. Young Mr. Barnes married a daughter of Mrs. Carrie Hale, of this city.

BRANDY.—Pure Apple Brandy for medical purposes at \$1.00 per quart at FRANK SALOSHIN'S.

COLDEST ON RECORD.—United States Weather Observer R. H. Dean, of the State College experiment station, has completed his regular monthly report for December. It shows that the temperature for the month was recorded on the 12th, the mercury mounting as high as 51 degrees. The lowest was on the 26th, 4 degrees, which makes this December the coldest on record.

REDUCED HALF.—Cloaks at one-half price.

HARRY SIMON.

NEW TENT.—It was suggested in the last issue of the NEWS that a tent be purchased by the cemetery company for the protection of the people attending funerals in bad weather. Mr. John T. Hinton had already purchased one about the last of November, which was used for the first time, on Sunday. It is something that was badly needed and Mr. Hinton should be commended for having purchased one.

FINISHED.—Mr. A. H. Bettis has completed the handsome and costly mausoleum erected for Capt. J. M. Thomas, in the Paris cemetery. It is one of the most beautiful monuments in the cemetery, costing \$7,000. A few days ago the following bodies were placed in the catacombs: Mrs. Lavinia T. Simms, mother of Capt. Thomas; his two children, who died in infancy; Rick Thomas and his two infant children. There are eighteen catacombs within the mausoleum, with additional space for six more.

ENTERTAINMENT.—The Paris Fire Department has arranged with the Chicago Novelty Show Company to give one of their entertainments for the benefit of the department. The entertainment will include new pictures, new songs, new dances. The life of a fireman will be given, showing the entire working of a city fire department. See the Knight Templar Conclave at Louisville. Every one should attend this entertainment. Grand Opera House, January 18th. Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents. Tickets sold by the firemen and at box office.

Yesterday's Fire.

At 2:30 o'clock, yesterday afternoon, an alarm was sent in, and the fire company responded to a call and made a short run from the engine house to the home of Wm. O. Hinton, on High street, between Fourth and Fifth streets.

The fire had gained considerable headway before the department reached the house, and for awhile it looked like there would be a large conflagration, as adjoining houses were in immediate danger.

All of Mr. Hinton's household effects were speedily removed from the house, while the fire laddies worked bravely and did some effective work, in saving the property from a total loss.

The fire originated in an up-stairs bed room, by a lump of live coals falling on the floor.

Mr. Hinton's loss will be about \$1,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

AT ALL TIMES.—If you need anything in the candy line, or fresh oysters, or any kind of fruits you can always find them at

2t A. PARDINE'S.
Mike Cain Meets George Offutt.

Mike Cain, of this city, had a fight with George Offutt, formerly of this city, at Lexington, Saturday night, and as a result Cain is at St. Joseph's Hospital, in that city for repairs.

They were both arrested, but were later released on bond.

Col. Campbell in Dying Condition.

A dispatch from Quarantine, New York, dated Jan. 3d, says: Col. T. C. Campbell, who was brought home yesterday on the Orisaba in a dying condition, was one of the most celebrated criminal lawyers in the country, having been chief prosecuting counsel in the trials of the assassins of Gov. Goebel, of Kentucky. He had sailed from Baltimore November 30 to recuperate his health. Later—Died yesterday.

Wanted to Buy.

Cottage with about 5 or 6 rooms. Will pay cash. Call at A. F. Wheeler & Co.'s store.

AT COST.—Dry goods at cost, see ad. in this paper.

FREEMAN & FREEMAN.

Claysville on the Boom.

Claysville, our notorious suburb, has gotten a move on herself and has placed electric lights all over the town, and it is now lighted up the same as any other "city." The lights are arranged in an arch, with a dozen or more incandescent burners hanging from a gas pipe, which was erected for that purpose, and one would think that they were entering Fourth street, in Cincinnati, on approaching Claysville.

Just Received three cars Cross Creek Lehigh Anthracite Coal.

E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

All Hands Around.

It seems to be in order for all the merchants who had advertisements in the News during the last year, to return thanks in their ads, for the most prosperous year's business in their history. We are certainly very glad that our merchants have enjoyed such prosperity and hope to serve them equally as well, if not better, in our advertising department this year as we did last. We also want to thank our patrons as we also enjoyed a larger business than ever before.

Respectfully,

SWIFT CHAMP,

Publisher NEWS.

Death of W. W. Forman.

Mr. W. W. Forman died at his home in this city, on Friday night, after an illness of only a few days. He had not been in good health for some time, however. He was aged 73 years and leaves a wife, formerly Miss Mary Parks, and one daughter, Mrs. Geo. S. Varden.

He was born in Mason county and has resided in this city many years, having been kook-keeper in the old Northern Bank and that of Geo. Alexander & Co.

The funeral services were held from St. Peter's Episcopal church, on Sunday afternoon, and the burial took place in the Paris cemetery.

Mr. Foreman, for many years, has been the Senior Warden in the Episcopal church. The Paris Lodge of Elks, of which order he was a member, joined in the services and a large concourse of people followed the body to the grave.

In the loss of Mr. Forman, Paris has suffered irreparably. He was highly respected as a Christian and as a gentleman. The Rev. Knott, rector of the church, at the morning service, paid touching tribute to his memory.

The honorary pall-bearers were: J. E. Clay, J. A. Wilson, Chas. Stephens, W. H. Johnson, Newton Mitchell, Dr. J. T. Vansant, Robt. Goggin and A. T. Forsyth.

Mr. Forman carried \$2,000 insurance in the K. of H. lodge.

The active pall-bearers were: Geo. Alexander, O. L. Davis, D. C. Parrish, W. W. Mitchell, F. R. Armstrong and Geo. R. Bell.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Gus Pugh is seriously ill with pneumonia.

John S. Smith returned to Indianapolis, yesterday.

Wm. R. Lyle is confined to his home with pneumonia.

John T. Woodford, of Mt. Sterling, was in the city, yesterday.

Mr. F. R. Armstrong has returned from his trip to the far West.

Miss Mary Boulden, of Millersburg, is visiting Mrs. J. W. Larkin.

Mr. Henry S. Isgrigg, of Maysville, is a guest of friends in this city.

Miss Anna Lankart, of Lexington, visited Miss Flora Hill, over Sunday.

Chas. McMillan returned from several days' visit to friends at Winchester.

Miss Kate Turpin, of Richmond, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Warren Williams.

Jos. Williams and family have returned from a visit to friends near Shawnee.

Miss Kate Alexander is home from a delightful visit to friends in New York City.

Mrs. Forrest Letton has as her guest, Miss Mary Young, of Nicholasville.

Dr. Llewellyn Spears, of Louisville, is the guest of his father, Mr. Henry Spears.

Miss Gertrude Renich has returned home from an extended visit to friends in the West.

Mr. B. F. Williams and wife, of Lexington, spent Saturday with relatives in this city.

Miss Julia O'Brien was the guest of Miss Florence O'Connell, at Mt. Sterling, last week.

Mr. Edwin Sweeney left yesterday to spend a few days with relatives near Louisville.

Mr. Pithian Lilleston returned yesterday to Danville, where he is attending law college.

W. H. Mappin and son, George, leave to-day for Oklahoma, with a view to locating.

Miss Mary Wilson, of Cincinnati, has been the guest of Miss Nannie Wilson, on High.

Miss Henrietta Oberdoffer has returned from a week's visit to friends at Richmond, Ky.

Miss Cornelia Rout, of Versailles, is the guest of Mrs. E. H. Rutherford, on Duncan avenue.

Elder Carey Morgan has returned from Richmond, Va., where he went to deliver a lecture.

Miss Letitia Bullock left for her home at Lexington, after a visit to friends in this city.

Mr. John Trundell, of Stamping Ground, Scott county, is the guest of relatives in this city.

Dr. Robert Parks, of Newport, and wife, attended the funeral of Mr. White W. Forman, Sunday.

Mrs. E. H. Ditchen, of Covington, will arrive to-day, to visit her mother, Mrs. S. M. Wilmoth.

Mrs. Chas. Leer and daughter, leave to-day for a visit to the Confederate Home, at Pewee Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Robbins, of Ashland, have returned home, after a visit to friends in this city.

Misses Venie and Nora Mackey, of this city, have been guests of the Misses Larkin, in Mason county.

August C. Gutzeit, of Lexington, came down to the funeral of Mr. White W. Forman, on Sunday.

Capt. T. E. Moore, Sr. of Lexington, was in the city, yesterday, shaking hands with the court-day crowd.

Harold Johnson returned to his home at Mt. Sterling, Sunday, after a visit to his father's family, in this city.

Miss Tillie Brent and Cordia Parker will leave this week for Tampa, Fla., where they will spend the winter.

Miss Phoebe H. Forman, of Maysville, attended the funeral of her uncle, W. W. Forman, in this city, Sunday.

Mr. Thomas Henry Clay entertained a number of friends at dinner Friday evening, at his home on Pleasant street.

Mr. L. Vanarsdale, who has been the guest of his daughter, Mrs. C. B. Mitchell, left for his home in Mercer county, Sunday.

Misses Neilia Sugden, Amy Ringo and Clara Belle Tribble, of Lexington, are the guests of Mrs. Joseph McComathy, in this city.

Robert C. Talbott, Jr., after spending the holidays with his parents, returned today to Phillips Exeter Academy, Exeter, New Hampshire.

Gus Margolen, the son of H. Margolen, who has been absent from Paris for the past ten years, arrived home Friday from St. Louis, to visit his parents here.

Miss Bessie Smizer handsomely entertained a large number of friends in honor of her guests, Misses Current, Leer and Houston, of Bourbon College, Paris.

Cynthiana Log Cabin.

Geo. K. Pepper and wife returned to their home in Bourbon, having been down to attend the golden wedding of their parents, W. M. Carpenter and wife, Flemingsburg Times.

Mrs. Jessie Wilson and daughter have returned to their home in this county, after spending a month with relatives at Maysville.

Mrs. Lida Ferguson has returned from a visit to Georgetown. She will leave in a few days, accompanied by her daughter, Margaret, to spend the winter in Florida.

A delightful entertainment was given on New Year's Eve, by Misses Frances and Bettie Brent Johnson, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Johnson, at their home on Stoner avenue. The time was pleasantly passed with euchre. Quite a large number of invited friends gathered and saw the old year vanish and the new come in. A general good time was passed and all present will long remember the happy occasion. A splendid lunch was served at midnight.

LIMESTONE, Scotch and Chicken Cock whisky at Central Bar.

Court Day Report.

M. J. Murphy & Co., report: About 100 head of cattle on the market and 150 sheep. Simon Weil sold 28 head to Geo. Graves, at \$30 per head. Jonas Weil sold 14 yearlings to Thos. Henry Clay, at 27 $\frac{1}{2}$. Charlie May bought of Botkins & Co., 100 head of ewes, at \$4.50 per head. There was a small crowd in town and market dull.

CHEESE, ETC.—Fine Country Boiled Ham, Switzer Cheese, Brick Cheese, Limburger Cheese, always on hand, at Frank Saloshin's.

ROWDYISM.—During the performance at the Grand Opera House, Saturday night, a young ruffian engaged in a dispute with the ushers in the balcony and became so noisy and boisterous that he was promptly ejected by Mayor Perry, who turned him over to Policeman Toolin. Such disregard of common decency and good behavior on the part of a few who usually occupy seats in the balcony at each performance is very annoying to theatre-goers, and deserves the severest punishment at the hands of the officers of the law.

LEXINGTONIAN DIERS.—Col. Hart Gibson, of Lexington, Ky., died at the home of his daughter, in St. Paul, Minn., yesterday.

SAY!—Talk to T. Porter Smith about the insurance. (13av-tf)

YOUR CHANCE.—This is a good time to buy winter goods, while Harry Simon is selling at cost.

\$1,314,785.79.

The nine banks of Bourbon county, in their semi-annual report, shows deposits subject to check as follows:

Geo. Alexander & Co. \$232,829.32

Agricultural Bank of Paris. 205,872.61

Deposit Bank, of Paris. 234,858.98

First Nat'l Bank of Paris. 146,249.66

Citizens' Bank, of Paris. 99,109.08

B

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

To Prove What the Great Kidney Remedy, Swamp-Root, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of Our Paper May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Absolutely Free by Mail.

It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected, and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

I was a constant sufferer for a number of years with weakness of the kidneys and back and frequent desire to urinate, but after using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, I am entirely cured and cheerfully recommend this wonderful remedy to any who may suffer from these common complaints.

B. H. CHALKER, Chief of Police, Ozark, Ala.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for many kinds of diseases, and if permitted to continue much suffering with *fatal results* are sure to follow. Kidney trouble irritates the nerves, makes you dizzy, restless, sleepless and irritable. Makes you pass water often during the day and obliges you to get up many times during the night. Unhealthy kidneys cause rheumatism, gravel, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints and muscles; makes your head ache and back ache, causes indigestion, stomach and liver trouble, you get a sallow, yellow complexion, makes you feel as though you had heart trouble; you may have plenty of ambition, but no strength; get weak and waste away.

The cure for these troubles is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the world-famous kidney remedy. In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that has ever been discovered.

If there is any doubt in your mind as to your condition, take from your urine on rising about four ounces, place it in glass or bottle and let it stand twenty-four hours. If on examination it is milky or cloudy, if there is a brick-dust setting, or if small particles float about in it, your kidneys are in need of immediate attention.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is used in the leading hospitals, recommended by physicians in their private practice, and is taken by doctors themselves who have kidney ailments, because they recognize in it the greatest and most successful remedy for kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

EDITORIAL NOTE—You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful remedy, Swamp-Root, sent absolutely free by mail, also a book telling all about Swamp-Root, and containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact their very lives, to its wonderful curative properties. In writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in this paper.

Getting Her Money's Worth.
Milly—I was weighed this afternoon and tipped the scales at 99½ pounds.

Billy—I think that if the man that had weighed you had been real generous, he would have thrown in three-quarters of a pound, and made it an even hundred.

So do I. But he was raving one of those "You weigh for a cent" affairs.

The next time I'm going to try a "nickel-slot" machine, and maybe I'll get more for my money.—Detroit Free Press.

EARL'S OPINION.
The English, next to the Americans, are the greatest travelers in the world, and while they as a rule insist upon having the best there is to be obtained, they appreciate good service and beautiful scenery. The Earl of Shaftesbury, however, with his wife, spent some little time in the United States during the summer, speaks most enthusiastically in regard to what they have seen. A few days ago he said to a gentleman in Buffalo:

"Our stay in New York was a delightful one, and the picturesque grandeur along the Hudson and its surroundings was a source of much joy to us all.

"It has seldom been my good fortune to pass the time in such excellent sport as that furnished in your enchanting Adirondack Mountains."—Albany Times-Union.

A Gentle Hint.
"I—er—had a peculiar dream about you last night," said the girl on the other end of the sofa.

"And what did you dream?" asked the young man in the case.

"That I saw you in a jewelry store pricing engagement rings," she blushingly replied.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mrs. Newlywed.
"Let me see, what else do I want to order? Oh, yes, you might send me a peck of those nice big cranberries." Grocer's Clerk (gently)—"Those are not cranberries, madam; they are apples."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Returns.—"What do you get in return for your verses?" "Reverses."—Detroit Free Press.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brentwood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

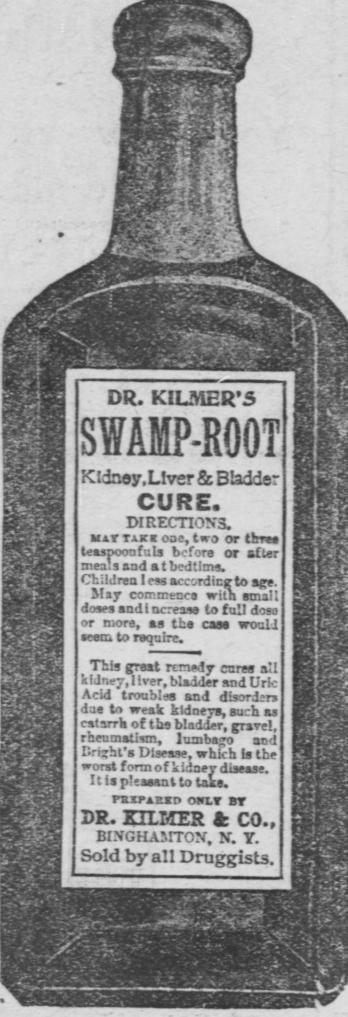
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. Purify Vegetables, Minstrel.

CONTAINERS MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.



(Swamp-Root is pleasant to take.)

BY THE GRATE.

When the days get raw and chilly,
And the nights come down with murk,
And I'm home and playing "horseback"
With the baby after dark,
And the hour grows late and eerie,
And the sleepless head bends low,
Then I take her and I tell her
Dear old tales of long ago.

Then I'd like a good old fireplace
With the flames all white and red,
And the shadows swiftly chasing
Through her curls and overfead;
With the corners dark and gloomy,
Then I wish that things might be
As they were in my far childhood,
When my dad told tales to me.

I presume when she is grown up,
And electric currents heat
Houses in new-fangled fashion,
She will sit and toast her feet,
And long for her far-off childhood.
And the days of heat by steam,
As I long for flames and shadows
And the grate's romantic gleam.

And she'll rock a toreador baby
In her arms, and crooning low
Sing the songs her mother sings her,
All the songs I used to know;
Sings my mother used to sing me,
Crown above my tousled head
When the dark was in the corners
And the flames were white and red.

And she'll wish for hot-air heaters,
Dear romantic old-style things;
Things she knew in this her childhood,
Things to which one's mem'ry clings;
But the world makes all for progress,
Knowing never stay nor wait,
Goes and leaves my spirit sitting
By a queer old-fashioned grate.

—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

When the Crackers Lay Over

THE four boys who packed the barrels of crackers in Bonney's bakery gathered about the foreman, Frank Morse, as he examined the fresh baking that had come up by the elevator from the basement oven.

"All slack-baked!" was Morse's disgusted comment. "They'll have to lie over till to-morrow, and that means you boys will have to get here early to pack. Nothing more for you to do now. You may go home."

Roy Delano lingered. "How early in the morning, Mr. Morse?" he asked.

"Oh, don't get here before half past three," the foreman answered. He meant to be jocular, and the other boys, hearing the reply, grinned. They knew that six o'clock would be early enough. But Roy was a new hand, and took the foreman's remark literally. The next morning at 25 minutes past three he was hurrying to his work.

There was a faint glow from the flour-crusted basement windows, showing that the night bakers had not left the building. Above, in the packing room, all was dark.

The front door was, of course, locked, and Roy went round to the side door, opening into the basement. The stairs ascending to the packing room rose in front of this door, and Roy had to go round them in order to see the bakers, who were putting on their coats in front of the brick ovens and getting ready to go home.

"Has Mr. Morse come yet?" he asked.

"No," said one of the men. "He's never here when we leave. I don't know just what time he does come."

"I guess he'll be here before long," Roy said, "because of the crackers that had to lie over."

"You'll be all alone for awhile, anyway," the baker told him.

When the men had gone, Roy looked about the long basement, which seemed to him strangely quiet. White bread was rising in covered troughs; brown loaves were slowly baking in the brick ovens. The warmth and the crisp, sweet smell of the place were pleasant after the wintry air, and Roy had not worked so long in the bakery that his senses were sluggish in receiving such impressions.

The great cracker oven in which the "layovers" were resting filled one side of the basement, and rose above the floor of the packing room overhead. It was, in fact, a brick vault—hewed like a beehive—inside a brick building.

Roy thought of opening the door and taking a look at the crackers, but then decided that this was none of his business. It occurred to him, however, that he might find something to do in the packing room while awaiting the arrival of the foreman; and he therefore plodded up the stairs, making little noise in his rubber overshoes.

The room was chilly—at least by comparison with the basement—and Roy crossed to the iron door in the brickwork of the cracker oven. This was set flush with the floor, and was used when it was necessary to make repairs on the machinery. Behind it revolved vertically the great oven wheel, which was fitted with swinging shelves, that carried the crackers during the baking.

The machinery that propelled the wheel was now, of course, disconnected; and although there had been no fire under the oven for hours, its interior heat was considerable. Roy therefore opened the door and lay with his back to the hot air.

After a moment he rolled over with an adventurous idea of clambering in upon the wheel and exploring the oven. Reaching in, he touched one of the swinging shelves, but the wheel yielded under the pressure. It revolved freely, now that the machinery was disconnected, and Roy realized that if he stepped aboard a shelf he would be carried to the bottom of the oven, and be left there with no chance of escape.

Suddenly a faint sound drew his attention in the direction of the office, which adjoined the packing room.

The sound was repeated and Roy, with some wonder and a little suspicion, rose and stole across the room through the darkness. The door into the office proved to be ajar. Pushing it open, he saw by the rays of a distant street lamp an obscure figure kneeling in front of the safe.

The wastes of wealth lead to the wall of want.—Ram's Horn.

Then the door creaked. The burglar sprang up, whirled round, and seeing the boy, rushed at him.

Roy dodged and ran, with the burglar pursuing. In front of the oven door the boy dodged again, catching hold of a barrel to make a sharp turn. With a quick thought, he gave a jerk to the barrel and sent it spinning on edge behind him.

The burglar stumbled over it in the darkness and fell heavily. Roy turned in time to see the man shoot over the rolling barrel and half through the doorway. A shadowy pair of legs were still waving wildly in air. With a forcible kick on the barrel, he sent the burglar forward into the oven and down on the swinging shelf.

Immediately the wheel turned under its burden. In another instant it became still, and Roy knew that his man was safely immured at the bottom of the vault.

After a moment he put his head into the oven and called down:

"You're not hurt, are you?"

The curses which issued from the depths reassured him. The burglar's silence since his rapid descent had evidently been due to amazement and fear.

Roy could hear him prowling cautiously about inside, feeling the brick wall, and at last rattling the iron basement door. It was fast, and then the man began to plead for mercy.

"Let me out, young feller!" he begged. "Say, I've got a whole lot of money I'll give you if you'll only let me out; honest, I will."

"No," Roy answered. "I guess you can lie over with the crackers."

The burglar's voice became plaintive: "Ah, go on, let me out. You don't want to ruin a man for life. Say, honest, it's the first time I ever done such a thing. I was drove to it by my wife and babies starvin'."

"You said you had a lot of money you would give me," Roy reminded him.

Then the man broke out cursing again, and Roy slammed the door. The cursing subsided, and before long Roy heard a faint and frightened voice petitioning:

"Let me speak to you, young feller! Open the door!"

The boy obliged his prisoner to this extent, and then the burglar said:

"You ain't cruel enough to keep a man down here. I'll be baked alive."

"There's no fire under the oven," Roy told him, "and I'll see they don't light up till after the police get you. Don't be uneasy. Now I've got to close the door, or the crackers will get spoiled."

For the remainder of the night he was deaf to the enteraties that from time to time wailed up from the interior of the vault.

At last, in the early morning light, the foreman and the other packers came; and Roy announced his capture.

"He must have slipped in at the side door and got up the stairs when the bakers weren't looking," the boy said. "And I suppose he didn't hear me because I had on overshoes, and the office door was pretty nearly shut. He didn't get into the safe."

The foreman looked at Roy with admiration. "Roy," he said, "you've done a good night's work. And you got here at half past three, eh? Well, it certainly is the early bird that catches the burglar."

One of the other boys was for lighting a small fire under the oven, "just to singe him," but the foreman said no, and telephoned to police headquarters.

Five minutes later the chief and one of his men arrived; and when the oven door was opened, and the prisoner crawled sulkily forth to have the "bracelets" snapped on his wrists, the officers gave a cry of delight.

"Slim Jim McLean!" exclaimed the chief.

"You'd never have got me!" said Slim Jim, viciously. Then he took a malevolent look at the four boys. "I don't know which one of you young fellers it was, but when I get out I'll make one of you pay for this!"

The chief laughed. "I guess you're safe for about 20 years, Roy," he said, "and by that time you'll be able to raise chin whiskers and disguise yourself."—Youth's Companion.

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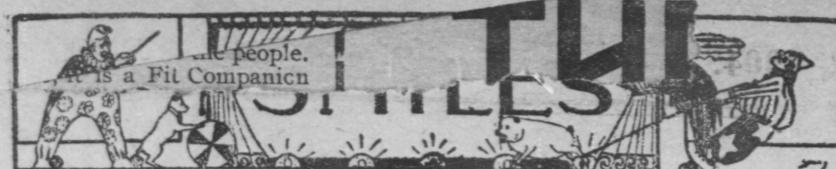
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A CHILD OF THE TIMES.



"Why, Charlie, what are you reading this book on 'Child Education' for?"

"I just want to see whether I have been brought up properly."—*Fliegende Blätter*.

What's the Use?
What's the use of growling and complaining an' grumbling? Nature's hard to overcome, but do it if you can; clouds are full of little rifts, and all the thunder's rumbling Won't cut out the sunshine that's awaiting every man.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

Puzzled by the Humps.

The Polar Bear (on seeing a camel for the first time)—Great Aurora! You must have been born like that, weren't you?

The Camel (laughingly)—That's about right.

The Polar Bear—I thought as much; it seemed mighty strange to me that any animal could have his back broken twice and still survive.—*Town Topics*.

NOT HIS HALF OF IT.

Sammy (just been accepted)—I can imagine already the papers talking about "the handsome couple"—

Florida—What a wonderful imagination you must have got.—*Ally Sloper*.

The Heroine.

In the drama of existence, Should you take a searching look, You will find the leading lady Very often is the cook.—*Judge*.

The Proper Age.

She—Are you fond of babies? He—Yes; of girl babies at the reciprocal age.

She—What's the reciprocal age? He—Sweet sixteen.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

And Pitch In.

Wise—Haven't you got a job yet? Potter—No, I'm still waiting for something to turn up.

Wise—Huh! Your sleeves are what you need to turn up.—*Philadelphia Press*.

THE LIGHTEST IN SIGHT.

"Nora, put a light book on my dressing table."

"Would it be the bank book, mam?"—*N. Y. Times*.

The Children's Choice.

Lady (to applicant for position of nursemaid)—Why were you discharged from your last place?

Applicant—Because I sometimes forgot to wash the children, ma'am.

Chorus of Children—Oh, mamma, please engage her!—*Tit-Bits*.

Familiar with Them.

"They say the English are slow to appreciate humor, but Lord Champlaign always laughs at my jokes."

"That doesn't prove anything. He's heard them all before."—*Chicago American*.

THE STILES.**She Understood.**

Friend—if a big wagon made so much noise that you couldn't hear George when he proposed, how did you know what he said?

Sweet Girl—By the movements of his lips.

"That's wonderful! I never could do that in the world. What quick eyes you must have."

"Oh, I couldn't see his lips. They were too close for that."—*N. Y. Weekly*.

A Feminine Revenge.

"That woman in front of us prevents me from seeing the stage."

"Well, that's too bad! I don't see what can be done about it. I suppose she has the right to pile her hair as high as she likes."

"Oh, I wouldn't raise a word of objection if it was her hair—but it isn't."

And the lady in the front seat heard every word of this.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

An Axiom Revised.

This life is full of odd deceit—
A coat of paint may hide the dirt,
And many an honest heart may beat
Beneath a jewel-studded shirt.
—Judge.

MAY RISE TO REMARK.

He—Sweetheart, I—I—I didn't intend to tell you this when we came in here, but something spurs me on to tell you that I love you.

She—Heavens! Maybe you're sitting on the cactus!—*Chicago Tribune*.

The Same Old Lamb.

Wall street found a little lamb; With pockets full of dough; Steered it to a bucket shop; The result of it you know.—*San Francisco Bulletin*.

Egg Theory.

I have studied the matter for a long time," said the landlady, "and it is my belief that while eggs are one of the best kinds of food people can eat in the summer they are not good for the cold rough days of winter."

"That's right," added the star boarder, "they're cheap in the summer, but cost like the dickens in the winter."—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

A CLEAR CONSCIENCE.

"You are accused of running the end of an umbrella in this man's eye. Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty, your honor; the umbrella doesn't belong to me."—*Chicago Chronicle*.

SUMMER AND WINTER.

When we're through with one woe Another gets bold; When the ice trust lets hold The coal trust takes hold.—*Washington Star*.

TOO SERIOUS.

Miss Asum—So you're not engaged to him any more?

Miss Gidday—Oh, no. I just had to break it off.

Miss Asum—Why, what was the matter?

Miss Gidday—The simpleton got too sentimental. He was beginning to talk to me about marriage.—*Philadelphia Press*.

APPROPRIATELY NAMED.

Bill—He wanted a name for his new wife.

Jill—Were there any suggested?

"Yes, a fellow suggested calling it the Rheumatic Goat, because it was a swell joint"—*Yonkers Statesman*.

AN IMPOSSIBLE COMBINATION.

He was trying to be dignified, but the orange peel made a failure of the effort.

He accepted the situation with becoming philosophy.

"I find," he said, "that a man can't stand on his dignity and the back of his neck at the same time."—*Chicago Post*.

UNPARDONABLE.

Algy—Yes, we expelled Fweddy from the club.

Cholly—Deah! Deah! Why?

Algy—Wearing a coat that didn't fit.—*Puck*.

PROVES THAT LOVE IS BLIND.

SOUTH CHICAGO, III., MAN AND INDIAN MAIDEN WHO HAVE NEVER SEEN EACH OTHER ARE TO WED.

Theodore Yager, of South Chicago, Ill., according to his statement is preparing a surprise party for himself. He is to be married to Miss Bertha Hoff, of Bourbon, Ind., whom he has never seen, although he has been engaged to her for more than three years.

Yager was a student at Purdue university five years ago. He roomed with another young man who received letters at intervals from Miss Hoff.

One day he offered to wager his friend that he would receive a reply were he to write to the young woman. The wager was taken and upon writing he received a reply. Both young men continued to write to the girl until they were graduated, when Yager's friend went to Denver. Yager lost track of him, but kept up the correspondence with the girl.

He came to Chicago to work at Grand Crossing and while here became engaged to the girl whom he had never seen.

"We have agreed not to meet each other until the eve of the wedding," said Yager, "and make a surprise party out of it. I have always held that looks count for very little in affairs of the heart and would have been willing to marry Miss Hoff even had I never received her photograph.

"I may add," he continued, "that I was in no way disappointed when it did come to me."

INTERNAL ORGANS REVERSED.

UNUSUAL CASE FOUND IN BOSTON AND ONE WITHOUT A KNOWN PRECEDENT IN THE UNITED STATES.

There is a case now under observation in a Boston hospital of a man suffering with a fractured patella, and whose every organ of the chest and lower body is transposed, yet performing in a perfect manner the functions of the physical system.

This man's peculiar condition has aroused the greatest curiosity in the medical fraternity in Boston, as no case parallel to this has been recorded in the annals of medicine in the United States, as far as can be learned. A member of the hospital staff said:

"This man proved to be one of the most astounding instances of transposition that ever came to the notice of the physicians in this portion of the country.

"He had been brought to the hospital suffering from a fractured knee pan, and some hours later, upon examination by the internes of the hospital, his heart was found to be on the right side of the chest.

"Upon further examination into the patient's condition, it was found that all the organs of the chest and abdomen had developed in positions contrary to the laws of nature, yet the man was perfectly healthy as far as could be learned at the time."

"That's right," added the star boarder, "they're cheap in the summer, but cost like the dickens in the winter."—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

SHAKESPEARE OUT OF IT.
A New York theater manager declares that "this man Shakespeare has written himself out." But perhaps it is immaterial to inquire, remarks the Louisville Courier-Journal, whether the condition thus complained of it due to the fact that the playwriter has written himself out or that the playactors have acted him out.

RIGHT SORT OF A GIRL.
The Cincinnati girl who married a poor young man who thought her poor also, remarks the New York World, and then informed him after marriage that she is worth \$500,000 seems to be of the good old American variety of girl who was not in the market for counts of no account.

MARKET REPORT.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 1.

CATTLE—Common, \$2.50 @ 3.75

Heavy steers 4.65 @ 5.00

CALVES—Extra 8.00 @ 8.25

HOGS—Ch. packers 5.00 @ 5.95

Mixed packers 4.90 @ 5.00

SHEEP—Extra @ 3.50

LAMBS—Extra @ 6.25

FLOUR—Spring pat. . . . 4.60 @ 4.95

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . . @ 93

No. 3 winter 89 @ 90

CORN—No. 2 mixed @ 43 1/2

OATS—No. 2 mixed @ 38 1/2

RYE—No. 2 61 @ 63

HAZ—Ch. timothy @ 13.25

PORK—Clear family @ 15.70

LARD—Steam @ 6.62 1/2

BUTTER—Ch. dairy @ 12

Choicer creamery @ 26

APPLES—Fancy 3.00 @ 3.50

POTATOES—Per bbl. . . . 2.35 @ 2.50

TOBACCO—New 3.50 @ 9.00

Old 5.60 @ 5.65

Chicago.

FLOUR—Winter pat. . . . 4.00 @ 4.20

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . . @ 87

No. 3 spring 73 @ 78

CORN—No. 2 mixed @ 44

OATS—No. 2 mixed @ 36 1/4

RYE—No. 2 51 @ 51 1/2

PORK—Mess 13.25 @ 13.37 1/2

LARD—Steam 6.90 @ 7.00

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . . @ 89

CORN—No. 2 mixed @ 49 1/2

OATS—No. 2 mixed @ 41

CATTLE—Steers 4.50 @ 5.00

HOGS—Western 5.30 @ 5.40

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. . . . @ 89

CORN—No. 2 mixed @ 41 1/2

OATS—No. 2 mixed @ 39

PORK—Mess @ 12.00

LARD—Steam @ 6.50

Reading and Talking.

Books are no substitute for talk. They come out of talk and go back into talk. We doubt if reading alone ever made "a full man." It has been said that reading is thinking with some one else's head, but talking is thinking—if we may borrow a simile from the motor car—with two head power. As a bookworm is to the man of the world, so is the silent thinker to the talking talker. The man who does not talk is a stranger upon earth. He does not know his fellows, and they do not know him, and those we do not know we cannot greatly like. "Little do men perceive what solitude is and how far it extendeth, for a crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures and talk but a tinkling cymbal, where there is no love." Yet man may do heroic deeds and never talk at all in our sense of the word, and he may be a learned man and never express an opinion on any subject of the first consequence. All the same we agree with Bacon that, inasmuch as he is shut up in himself, "closeness doth impair and a little perish his understanding."—London Spectator.

Salad Days.

Quite the simplest interpretation of the trite phrase "salad days" refers it simply to the fresh green quality and character of such vegetables as are grown for salad and which may be taken as typical of the raw, inexperienced youth. Probably it was used in this connection by Shakespeare in "Anthony and Cleopatra."

My salad days.
When I was green in judgment.

Another and very different derivation links the expression with silk, or saddle, the block upon which in olden days schoolboys were birched. In this form the words are allied to the "penitent of salad oil," for which, on All Fools' days, boys were sent to the saddler's shop, where they often met with a warm reception.

It is just possible that the term had some reference to the "Saladin-tenth" a tax imposed by Pope Innocent III. to provide funds from England and France for the crusade led by Richard I., but this seems needlessly farfetched.

A Round of Pleasure.

The philanthropic lady sat in the midst of the McFadden family, expostulating with them in a pained voice on the frequency with which they chased "the festive can" around the corner to the nearest liquor saloon.

"You ought to provide some kind of wholesome amusement for your family," said the philanthropic lady sternly to the abashed McFadden. "You should do something to lighten the burden of living. Every life needs a little sunshine in it."

"Oh, missus," spoke up Miss McFadden, aged thirteen, eagerly, "we has plenty of fun. There's always a fight or somethin' entertainin' goin' on in the minnit. Why, only last week a gentleman cut a lady's throat and drug her past our door."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Arctic and Tropic Sunsets.

Sunsets in the tropics as I have witnessed them, although full of rich colorings, cannot vie with the color harmonies of the poles. Even the nights of the tropics, full as they are of beauty and richness of color, are not comparable with those of the arctic night, when the moon is of a brilliance inconceivable to southern eyes, and the sun, although hidden during the long night, makes its presence felt by an orange radiance at the southern horizon at noon, and on starlit nights the snow crystals give out a shimmering glow. The tropical blue sea has a charm which the green of the south Atlantic lacks entirely.—Frank Wilbert Stokes in Century.

A Bit of Browning Satire.

A medley of young literary men were once gathered to meet Robert Browning. The most aggressively literary of the group was first introduced and, at once began to pour out his personal delight and admiration with so unceasing a flow that the other introductions were being held in abeyance, and the other literary young men starved. Browning endured it with great good humor for some time. At last he put his hand almost affectionately on the egotist's shoulder and said, "But I am monopolizing you."

The New Woman's Quandary.
"Yes," the new woman remarked, "I am greatly troubled."

"By what?"

"Well, I want to get married just to prove that I can, and I don't want to get married just to prove that I don't have to. If I don't, they'll say I can't; if I do, they'll say I have no more independence than any other woman."—Chicago Post.

Proud of Jim.

"Is your son Josh doing well in the city?"

"I should say he is," answered Farmer Corntosel. "He bought a gold brick the first day he was there an' come home an' sold it to me for twice what it cost him. I tell you, that boy's got enterprise."—Washington Star.

Pulverized Sugar.

If men are the salt of the earth, women are undoubtedly the sugar. Old maids are brown sugar, good-natured matrons are loaf sugar, and pretty girls the fine pulverized sugar. Pass the pulverized sugar, please.—Anniston (Ala.) Hot Blast.

Perfect Happiness.

"Do you really believe there is such a thing in this world as 'perfect happiness'?"

"Of course, but some other fellow always has it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A sunny temper gilds the edges of life's blackest cloud.—Guthrie.

Captain Bartlett's Three Cheers.
A series of Revolutionary scenes were given in a London theater some months after the close of that memorable war. On the one side was the English army in full red coated uniform, with every button in its exact place. Opposite them was the American army, composed, as the theater bill stated, of "artisans, cobblers and tinkers," arrayed in their working dress, with buttons of every size and shape.

When the curtain dropped, Captain Bartlett of Plymouth, Mass., the captain of a ship then in port, stood up in his seat in the pit and in a voice as if given from a quarter deck in a squall called, "Three cheers for the artisans, cobblers and tinkers who were too much for King George and his red-coats," and with a wave of his hat he gave these with a will. For a short time there was silence in the theater, followed by an enthusiastic, John Bull, appreciative cheer for the pluck and assurance of the Yankee captain, who became the lion of the city, receiving invitations to clubs and free tickets to theatrical and other entertainments while he remained in port.—Boston Transcript.

A Legend of Nantucket.

About Vineyard sound there are numerous legends of a famous Indian giant. It is said that the rocks at Seacombe are the remains of his wife, whom he threw into the sea there. He turned his children into fishes and emptying his pipe one day formed Nantucket out of its ashes. This latter story of Nantucket's source must account likewise for the well known story of that old Nantucket captain who was accustomed to make his reckoning by tasting the earth brought up sounding.

One day the lead was dipped in some earth brought on board ship from the island, and the captain, after tasting, leaped from his berth in great excitement, exclaiming, "Nantucket's sunk, and here we are right over old Marm Hackett's garden!" Naturally he would recognize the taste of tobacco ash.

Cairo Street Warnings.

In oriental countries the recklessness of drivers of vehicles and their disregard for foot passengers are very marked, but in Cairo they have a series of curious cries with which they warn a footman. They specify the particular part of his anatomy which is in danger, as thus: "Look out for thy left skin, O uncle." "Boy, have a care for the little toe on thy right foot." "O blind beggar, look out for thy staff." And the blind beggar, feeling his way with the staff in his right hand, at once obediently turns to the left. "O Frankish woman, look out for thy left foot." "O burden bearer, thy load is in danger." "O water carrier, look out for the tail end of thy pigskin water bottle."

How the Gorilla Walks.

The gorilla has not only a crouching habit, but he walks on all four of his legs and has the motion of most quadrupeds, using his right arm and left leg at the same time, and alternates with the left arm and right leg. It is not exactly a walk or a trot, but a kind of ambling gait, while the chimpanzee uses his arms as crutches, but lifts one foot from the ground a little in advance of the other. He does not place the palm of the hand on the ground, but uses the back of the fingers from the second joint.

An Anachronism.

An American lady visited Stratford-on-Avon lately and "gushed" even above the usual high water mark of American fervor. She had not recovered from the attack when she reached the railway station, for she remarked to a friend as they walked on to the platform, "And to think that it was from this very platform the immortal bard would depart whenever he journeyed to London!"

Dances Sold by Auction.

A custom that has existed for several centuries is still maintained in some towns on the lower Rhine. Early in the year, on auction day, the town crier or clerk calls all the young people together and to the highest bidder gives the privilege of dancing with the chosen girl, and her only, during the entire year that follows. The fees flow into the public poor box.

Careless.

Jackson Trays—My wife found a half dozen poker chips in my pocket this morning.

Severa Supp—Whew! What did she say?

Jackson Trays—Lectured me on my carelessness in not having cashed them in.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Just the Sight of Him.

Fan—Reggie has been engaged to any number of girls, but he always gets out of it.

Flo—How?

Fan—Oh, he merely goes and asks the father's consent, and that settles it.

A Late Repentance.

"Madam," said the leader of the brigands, "we'll have to hold you until your husband ransoms you."

"Alas!" replied the woman. "I wish I'd treated him a little better!"—New Yorker.

The Idea!

She—Am I the first woman you ever loved?

He—Yes. Am I the first man who ever loved you?

She (tempestuously)—You are insulting!

Every Night.

Teacher—What comes after Ruth?

Ruth—The fellow what's goin' to marry my sister Jane, ma'am.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

We are authorized to announce F. L. McChesney as a candidate for the office of County Superintendent, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Miss Wallace Montague as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Public Schools of Bourbon county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce Henry S. Caywood as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, with Albert S. Thompson and Wm. F. Talbot as deputies, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce E. P. Clarke as a candidate for Sheriff of Bourbon County, with Brutus J. Clay Jr., and James Burke as deputies, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Harvey Hbler as a candidate for Sheriff of Bourbon County, with Brutus J. Clay Jr., and James Burke as deputies, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

DOUBTLESS ex-Governor Taylor will visit the next National Republican Convention as an honored guest, owing to the fact that it will be held in a Republican State.

A MISSOURIAN has been granted a divorce from the woman he married to keep from being hanged. The man who prefers the hangman's knot to the matrimonial, should be given plenty of rope.

WILL NOT RUN.—Mrs. Leer, widow of the late Monroe Leer, has decided not to make the race for County School Superintendent. The only candidates now in the field are Mr. F. L. McChesney and Miss Wallace Montague.

THE Supreme Court of the United States has sustained the validity of the Kansas act prescribing eight hours as a lawful day's work on all public works, and prescribing penalties for contractors who permit or require their workmen to work longer.

THE New York Tribune says: "The coldest place on earth inhabited by man is Verkhoyansk, above the Arctic circle." The Tribune is off in its geography. The coldest place on earth is at the Republican party's headquarters when a common man asks for justice.

NEW ORGANIST.—Miss Mary Louithian having resigned as organist of the Christian church, Miss Sarah Grinnan has been elected to fill the position, which will be effective on February 1st. Miss Grinnan is an artist as a musician and the church has made a good selection.

THE docket for the Court of Appeals has been published. It shows that the hearing of the argument in the case of James Howard is set for January 6; the cases of Curtis Jett and Tom White for January 13 and the case of Mack O'Rear, of Fayette county, for January 15. On the first day of the term the court will name a day for hearing the argument in the case of Caleb Powers, who is under sentence of death for the murder of Governor Goebel.

NOTICE.—The Blue Grass Traction Co., have on sale a business ticket book between Paris and Lexington, they are selling for 20 cents a trip. The book contains 44 tickets and is limited to sixty days from date of sale. For further information apply at the office of the Company at 404 West Main street, Lexington, Ky.

Y. ALEXANDER, President.

AT Chicago, Sunday night, there was not a theatre in the city open. In several instances it looked as though they would never again be opened as theatres. Mayor Harrison stated with positiveness that "no theatre will be allowed to open its doors again until the last letter of the ordinances governing such places is complied with."

\$10 REWARD—For return of Small Black Leather Pocket Book containing \$38, all in paper; five \$5.00 bills and eight \$1.00 bills. \$10 will be paid for return of same to the BOURBON NEWS or GEORGE WESTLEY, Jacksonville, Ky.

COALS THAT BURN.—Bigstaff Cannel, Back Raven, North and South Jellico, (10dift.) STAKER & CO.

LIME.—White Rock Lime by the barrel, cart or wagon load. It is pure white and there is no waste to it.

STUART & WOODFORD.
Opposite L. & N. freight dep't.

THE BEST.—Best 50-cents-per-quart Whiskey in Paris can be found at Frank S. Joshua's.

Millionaires Poor Stomach.

The worn-out stomach of the over-fed millionaire is often paraded in the public prints as a horrible example of the evils attendant on the possession of great wealth. But millionaires are not the only ones who are afflicted with bad stomachs. The proportion is far greater among the toilers. Dyspepsia and indigestion are rampant among these people, and they suffer far worse tortures than the millionaires unless they avail themselves of a standard medicine like Green's August Flower, which has been a favorite household remedy for all stomach troubles for over thirty years. August Flower cures the torpid liver, thus creating appetite and insuring perfect digestion. It tones and vitalizes the entire system and makes life worth living, no matter what your station. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At all druggists, W. T. Brooks.

EVERYTHING AT COST

We have decided to do an exclusive SHOE business, and in order to make room for our Spring stock of Shoes, which will begin to arrive within the next 30 days.

We will sell our entire stock of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hosiery, Underwear, Table Linen, Toweling, Napkins, Corsets, Silks, Linings, Shirts, Collars, &c., AT COST.

All new stock and bought for cash.

Freeman & Freeman.

We Sell All Kinds of Farm Seeds

Mountain Ash Jellico and Kentucky Coals.

Bird's-Eye Cannel, Anthracite, Jameson's Blue Gem, Oats, Corn, Hay, Lime, Sand, Cement, &c.

STUART & WOODFORD.

Directly Opp. L. & N. Freight Depot.

LOWRY & TALBOTT,
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE,
Paris, Kentucky

Stoves Stoves Stoves

The time will soon be here for you to begin to think about a Stove for Winter, and when you do understand we can supply your every want in that line. We have the largest stock of Stoves ever shipped into the City of Paris, and feel sure we have anything that you may want.

RADIENT HOMES.

Remember we are sole agents in Paris for this celebrated Stove. Undoubtedly the greatest piece of goods ever put on the market. If you don't know about it ask your neighbor, they will tell you.

RANGES.

We are also agents for the great Majestic Steel Range. It has no equal as a high-class Range; also Born Steel Range, and others equally good. We have exclusive sale of the O. K. line of Cook Stoves. Every one guaranteed. Don't buy a Cook Stove until you see them.

FENCING.

You may also want to do some Fencing. We have a large stock of the

American Field Fence

in all sizes. This is a cheaper and better fence than any other you can build. Come in and get our prices and compare them with others and be convinced.

LOWRY & TALBOTT

Main Street, Paris, Kentucky.